Moderato

Lesson by Buckingham

Dance

Lesson 6.th

Foot Minuet

French Air

Trish & Strong

Bnarie Doon

Stornes Maria

'Twas near a thicket's calm retreat, be-

neath a Poplar tree, Maria sate her wretched seat, to mourn her

sorrows free her lovely form was fair to view as dawn at opening day, but

Ah! she mourned her love not true and wept her cares away —

2/

The Brook flow'd gently at her feet
In murmurs smooth along
Her pipe which once she touched most sweet
Has now forgot its song
No more to charm the vale she tries
To grief has tuned her breast
Those joys which once she used to prize
Her love destroyed rest —

Faithful Love.

Andante

Since honor bids my Soldier go, Ah! why does does fancy mourn,

Or the warm tear in anguish flow In anguish flow.

That says my love re-turn, re-turn, That says my love re-turn, re-turn.

2.

The maid whom glory's flame inspires
For Conquest's wreaths may burn:
My heart that knows but love's soft fires,
Can only say - Return.
Return - my love: Return.

That wreath may grace my Henry's brow,
Or deck, alas! his urn,
And vainly then in speechless woe,
Shall Anna sigh - Return.
Return - my love: Return.

O Whistle and I'll come to you my lade

O whistle an I'll come to you, my lad; O whistle an I'll come

to you my lade Though father and mither should baith gae mad O

whistle an I'll come to you my lad O come down the back stairs when

ye come to court me come down the back stairs when ye come to court me come

down the back stairs and let nae body see And come as ye were na

carrying to me and come as ye were na carrying to me

A Tune [illegible]

This is the day the first ripe sheaf, Be-fore the Lord was wav'd;

And Christ, first fruits of them who slept, Was from the dead receiv'd: Do:

Drink to me only with thine eyes

Drink to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine Drink to me only

with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine

Drink to me only

Drinke to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine,

Or leave a kiss within the cup, and I'll not ask for wine Drinke to me only

A favorite Air in the Turnpike Gate

A Allegretto

Honey Moon

Andante

The first Repeat

The Request

Tell me Babling ec— cho Why

you re turn me Sigh for Sigh. When I'm slighted

love Complain. You de lighted you de lighted to mock my

Pain.

The Cheering Rosary

Tho' oft we meet severe distress in venturing out to Sea

:S:

Tho' oft we meet severe distress in venturing out to Sea.

The perils of the

Storms seem less as we to Heav'n our vows address and Sing the Cheering Rosary

Sing the Cheering Rosary as we to Heav'n our vows address Sing the

:S:

Cheering Rosary.

:S:

Henry's Cottage Maid.

Andant

Ah! where can fly my soul's true love

Sad I wander o'er this lone grove, Sighs and tears for

him I shed. HEN RY is from Cold Kd fled

Thy love to me thou did'st inj---

part, thy love soon was my Vio---gin heart but dearest

Henry's Cottage Continued

Henry thou'st be - - betrayed thy - - - - love - - with thy poor Maid

Maid

Down by yon Banks

P Andante e Gravioso

f

O I first saw the youth who to me came a

woo - - - ing down by yon banks where the waves gently flow 'Twas there his soft

language my coyness sub - du - ing first taught me the sweets of af -

Down by yon Bank Continued

fec—tion to know 'Twas there he sung gaily — my fan—cy en—

trancing till scarce we perceived how the night was advancing the

moon beams so gay on the wave tops were dancing th dawn by yon

banks where the waves gently flow —

Hob Nob

Hol No 26

The Masons Farewell

Adieu a heart warm fond adieu ye Brethren of the mystic tie

Ye favoured & enlightend few Companions of my social joy

Though I to foreign climes must hie pursueing fortunes slippery ba

Wi' melting heart & brimful eye I'll mind ye still tho' fara

Beauty

Andant

What is Beau-ty but a flow'r, a Rose that blos..soms for an Hour,

tears of Spring, fann'd by every Zephyrs wing

See how soon its colour flies, blushing trembles droops and dies

Age will come with wint'ry face every transient joy to chase

Age will come with wint-ry face ev-e-ry transient joy to chase

Yankee Doodle

cherish'd by the A GAY KEE boy is trim and tight, and ne-ver o-ver

fat. Sir at Dance or frol-ic hop and Ball, as nim-ble as a rat or

Yankee doodle guard your coast Yankee doodle dan-dy

fear not Foes nor threaten nor boast Yankee doodle dan-dy

Bonnie Doon

ye

Bank & Braes of Bon—nie Doon how can ye blom say fresh an fine how

can ye chant ye lit—tle Birds and I sae wea—ry fu' of care Mourn

Break my heart thou warbling bird that wantons thro the

flow'ring thorn thou mindst me of de—parted joys de—parted ne—ver

to return

Since then I'm Doomed

Since then I'm doom'd this Sad Reverse to

prove to guild each Ob ject of my infant care I am from an honour'd

Parents tender Love, And driven the keenest, keenest Storms of fate to bear Ah but for

give me pitied let me part Ah but for - give me pitied let me part your

frowns tho sure would break my sinking heart Your Anger's too, sure would

Break my sinking Heart

The Hamlet

A Masonic Song

All hail to the morning that bids us rejoice The temple is compleated

Exalt high each voice The capstone is finished Our labour is o'er The

sound of the gavel shall hail us no more To the power Almighty who

ever has guided The tribes of old Israel exalting their fame To him who hath

governed our hearts undivided Let's send forth our voices to praise his great name

John Anderson My Jo

Cheering Rosary

2 Our Kids that rove the Mountain wide
And bound in harmless glee,
Seek each day at even tide,
And while their cours Homeward guide,
Sing the Cheering Rosary.

3 And in the deeper shades of night
While thro' the woods I flee,
Where gloom and silence yield delight,
To make my beating heart sit light,
Sing the Cheering Rosary.

The Regest

2
Bold intruder night and day,
Bary Tell Pale hence away;
And my cares in silence bare;
Come not near, Come not near while I quere

3
But if my swain in all his charms,
Returns to bless my longing arms;
I'll call the from thy dark retreat;
The joyful the tidings to repeat.

4
Repeat Repeat Repeat thy strain,
Tell it O'er O'er again;
From morn to night prolong the tale;
Let it ring let it ring from Dale to Dale.

Henry. (2) Cottage Maid.

Through the Vale my grief appears
Sighing sad with pearly tears;
Of thy Image is my theme,
As I wander on the green;
See from my cheek the colour flies,
And love's sweet hope within me dies,
For oh dear Henry thou'st be tray'd,
Thy love with thy poor Cottage maid.

Down by yon Banks
2

I strove not to listen, but how could I grieve him
Down by yon banks where the waves gently
He swore he would die, if I did not believe him
And this is no time to kill Sailors, you know
At parting he look'd, and he heav'd such a sigh
I really believe I'd a tear in my Eye too
And if he can forget it, I can't say that I do,
Down by yon banks, where waves so gently flow—

Beauty 2

Friendship's but an empty Name
Glitt'ring like a vap'rish flame,
Youth flies fast and soon decays
Bliss is lost while Time delays
Deck! O Deck! your couch with flow'rs
Laugh away the sportive Hours
Then seize life a fleeting day
Oh! enjoy it while you may.—

Since then I'm Doomed
Where ere I go, what'er my lucky date,
Yet greatest pleasures my still shall linger here;
And when perhaps your musing o'er my fate,
You still may greet me with a tender tear
Oh! then forgive me, pitied let me part,
Your pardon too sure would break my sinking heart —

Yankee Doodle

2

He's always at training day,
Commencement & election,
At muck and trade he knows the way
Of throwing to perfection
Yankee doodle &c —

3

His door is always open found
His cider of the best, Sir,
His board with food his eye is crown'd
And welcome every guest to
Yankee doodle.

4

Though young & little is his form
Yet little is his worth, Sir
His hand is strong his heart is warm
Tis that makes a hero Sir,
Yankee Doodle &c

5

His country is his pride and boast
He'll ever prove true blue sir
When call'd upon to give his toast
Tis Yankee Doodle for Sir Yankee Doodle &c